

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY: JOHN BEARD, Jr., Editor and Proprietor.

Salisbury, Rowan County, N. C.



Number from the beginning, 754: No. 24 OF THE XVth VOLUME.

Saturday, November 15, 1834.

The Western Carolinian.

ISSUED WEEKLY: BY JOHN BEARD, JR.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

1. The Western Carolinian is published every SATURDAY, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.
2. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editor.
3. Subscriptions will not be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.
4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble to collect and transmit their subscription-money to the Editor, shall have a paper gratis during their continuance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1. Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at 50 cents per square for the first insertion, and 33 1/2 cents for each continuance; but, where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each insertion.
2. Persons who desire to engage by the year, will be accommodated by a reasonable deduction from the above charges for transient custom.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

1. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editor, the postage should in all cases be paid.

Current Prices of Produce, &c.

AT SALISBURY.....November 12.		
Bacon,	12 1/2	15
Brandy, apple,	40	45
peach,	40	50
Butter,	15	
Cotton, in seed,	2 1/2	
clean,	10	
Coffee,	16	18
Corn,	40	
Feathers,	30	33
Flour, (scarce)	550	600
Flaxseed,	100	
Linseed Oil, per gallon, \$1 12 1/2		

AT FAYETTEVILLE.....November 4.		
Bacon,	12 1/2	15
Brandy, peach,	50	60
apple,	40	50
Beeswax,	18	
Coffee,	12 1/2	14
Cotton,	13	13 1/2
Corn,	60	65
Flaxseed,	160	170
Flour,	550	575
Feathers,	35	

AT CHERAW, (S. C.).....October 30.		
Bacon,	15	16
Beeswax,	17	
Butter,	15	20
Coffee,	14	18
Cotton, new,	11	13 1/2
Corn,	50	60
Feathers,	35	40
Flaxseed,	100	125
Flour, super,	600	
fine,	700	
Iron,	5	5 1/2
Lard,	10	12 1/2
Mackerel,	650	900

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.).....October 28.		
Bacon,	10	12 1/2
Brandy, peach,	75	
apple,	40	50
Beeswax,	12 1/2	15
Butter,	18	25
Coffee,	12	18
Corn,	75	100
Cotton,	11	13 1/2
Flour,	900	900
Iron,	4	5 1/2

AT CAMDEN, (S. C.).....November 1.		
Bacon,	14	00
Brandy, peach,	75	00
apple,	35	40
Cotton,	11	13 1/2
Corn,	75	87
Feathers,	30	50

Travellers' Inn,

SITUATED SOUTHWEST OF THE COURT-HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF LEXINGTON, (N. CAROLINA.)



THE Subscriber will sell at Public Auction, at the corner-store formerly occupied by Cade & Cruise, in the Town of Salisbury,

On Monday the 17th of November,

(that being the first day of Rowan County Court.)

All his Stock of Dry-Goods,

Consisting of a variety of

Fine Winter & Summer Goods.

Also,

A NEW SET OF BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS,

(complete.)

And on Tuesday the 25th,

At the Store of the Subscriber, ten miles west of Salisbury, he will sell

The Remainder of his Stock,

consisting of a good assortment of

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY,

&c. &c. &c.

Terms will be made known on the days of sale, and sales continued until all is sold.

GEO. McCONAUGHEY.

October 25, 1834.

Situation Wanted.

A Young Gentleman who has been engaged as a Clerk in a Store for two years, and who can produce satisfactory testimonials as regards character, wishes to get employment in that business. His terms will be liberal. Address J. B. C., Statesville, N. C.

November 8, 1834.—3t

Planter's Hotel, FAYETTEVILLE, (N. C.)

THE Subscriber has opened a House for the reception of Travellers and Boarders, known by the name of THE PLANTER'S HOTEL, and solicits a part of public patronage. The House being large, and in the most elevated place in the Town, and close to a large fountain of pure Spring Water. His establishment shall always be furnished with every necessary that the country affords.

MICHAEL MCGARY.

Fayetteville, October 18, 1834. 6t

TRUST SALE.

IN pursuance of a Deed of Trust to me executed, by Alexander Donaldson, for certain purposes therein mentioned, I shall proceed to sell,

On Tuesday the 25th of November next,

to the highest bidder, at the house of the said Donaldson, that

Valuable Plantation

ON WHICH HE NOW LIVES, CONTAINING Between 5 and 600 Acres,

Some of which is first-rate Bottom-Land, lying on the waters of Rocky Creek, near Mr. L. R. White's Mills.

—ALSO—

A part (and perhaps all) of his

NEGROES,

(FIVE IN NUMBER,) WHICH ARE VALUABLE.

—ALSO—

His Stock of Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep;

A Yoke of Valuable OXEN, and a Cart;

His Farming Utensils;

A quantity of CORN, HAY, &c.

And sundry other articles, not necessary to mention.

A reasonable credit will be given, which, with other particulars, will be made known on the day of sale, by

WILLIAM F. COWAN,

Iredell Co., Nov. 8, 1834.—3t

Trustee.

N. B. Persons wishing to purchase an improved Plantation, would do well to call and view it previous to the sale.

Mr. Donaldson insists on his friends and creditors attending the sale, and seeing that his property is not sacrificed, as he is anxious to pay all his debts.

W. F. C.

PUBLIC SALE.

IN pursuance of a Decree of the Court of Equity, I will expose to public sale, on the premises, on Thursday the 18th day of December next, all

Those Valuable Lands,

Known by the name of the "Mill Lands," lying in Davidson & Rowan Counties, and containing, in all,

About 2700 Acres.

There is a comfortable Dwelling-House, and a valuable Grist and Saw-Mill, with other improvements, upon the premises.

The said Lands are well adapted to the culture of Cotton and Grain of all kinds. They lie upon the Yadkin River, and embrace a large body of valuable LOW GROUNDS.

These Lands will be sold in a body, or in separate tracts, as may best suit purchasers.

The terms will be a credit of 12 months.

The sale will positively take place on the day above named.

JAMES ELLIS,

Executor of the Estate of Anderson Ellis.

November 1, 1834. 1ds

SALE!—SALE!!

The last Will and Testament of Executors O. Smith, dec'd., will expose to public sale, on Thursday the 20th day of November next, at the late dwelling-house of the deceased, in Rowan County, (Jersey Settlement,) the following Property, viz:

14 Likely NEGROES, consisting of Men, Women, and Children;

Household and Kitchen Furniture;

Plantation Utensils; Horses, Cows, Hogs, Sheep;

A quantity of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, Cotton, Hay, and Fodder;

And many other articles, too tedious to enumerate.

The sale to continue from day to day until all is sold. Conditions will be made known on the day of sale.

DAVID SMITH, } Executors

CASPER SMITH, }

All persons indebted to the said deceased, will come forward and make payment: those having demands against said deceased, will present them to the Executors, legally authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

D. & C. SMITH, Executors.

Rowan Co., October 11, 1834. 1ds

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a valuable Tract of LAND, containing 845 Acres, lying in Lincoln County, on the Catawba River, about 8 miles below Beattie's Ford.

This Land is of an excellent quality, well adapted to Cotton and all kinds of Grain. A considerable portion of it is low-ground and meadow.

The Improvements, consisting of a Dwelling-house and all necessary out-houses, are new and convenient.

The terms will be made easy to the purchaser, and can be ascertained by addressing the subscriber, at Beattie's Ford, or the Catawba Springs Post-Office.

JAMES CONNOR.

September 6, 1834. 1t

WESTERN CAROLINIAN OFFICE,

Salisbury, May 17, 1834.

WE are prepared to execute every kind of Printing in a very superior style, and our charges will be as reasonable as any. Orders from a distance will always meet the most prompt attention.

SALISBURY

Female Seminary.

THE EXERCISES OF THIS INSTITUTION WILL BE RESUMED ON THE 1st OF OCTOBER.

THE price of Tuition per session, (5 months,) is \$10 50—Drawing and Painting, \$10—Music, \$20—payable in advance.

BENJ. COTTRELL,

Salisbury, Aug. 9, 1834. Principal.

Boot & Shoe-Making.

4 C. 4 C.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Citizens of Salisbury, and the Public in general, that he has commenced the above business in this place, in the room lately occupied by the little Barber, nearly opposite Mr. Slaughter's Hotel, and a few paces below the Store of Mr. John Murphy.

He solicits a portion of the public patronage in the line of his business, and assures all who may favor him with their custom, that his work shall be done promptly, and on as reasonable terms as any: he will be content to let the quality of his work speak for itself.

All kinds of MENDING will be done to Boots and Shoes; and, having had considerable experience in Harness-making, he would also be glad to REPAIR for gentlemen who might desire such service done.

RALPH KESLER.

Salisbury, November 8, 1834. 1t



MANSION HOTEL,

Situated at the North Corner of the Courthouse,

SALISBURY, N. C.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform the Public in general, that they have recently purchased and taken possession of the above well-known Establishment. They deem it unnecessary to say anything in regard to the location of the Hotel, as its many conveniences are already known to the travelling public, or can be seen at a single view of the premises: They therefore content themselves with assuring all who may have occasion to visit or travel through this section of country, (Stage-Passengers, Private Gentlemen, and Families) that the accommodations at the Mansion Hotel cannot be surpassed by any house in this State.

With a well-built and well-arranged house, elegant Dining and Lodging-Rooms, clean and well-aid Beds, first-rate Cooks, attentive and industrious Servants, well-furnished Table and Bar, and an accommodated Landlord, the proprietors of the Mansion Hotel can with the greatest confidence insure to all who may honor their house with patronage, a large amount of comfort.

Peck & Wellford's Stage from the North, as well as the Lincoln and Cheraw Stages, Hotel, several times each week, and depart from the Mansion

extensive and secure Stable, and Outlets who are industrious and well-disposed, travellers in private conveyances or on horseback are assured that no pains will be spared to fit their horses for duty on the road after leaving the establishment.

HENRY W. CONNER, RICHARD W. LONG.

Salisbury, November 8, 1834.—6m

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Poetic

"Thy strength, O Percy! shall never die;
"While man can feel, or Rouse share the sky;
"Or there the spirit no victory can gain,
"And time shall thy fervent words in vain."

THOUGHTS ON AFFLICTION.

"Heaven sends misfortune; why should we repine?
Can we escape the chastisement divine?
By fretful mourning through each trying hour,
Can we divest Omnipotence of power?
Be patient, and adore that Sovereign God,
Who rules the nations with an iron rod;
Breaking the flinty breast and stubborn will,
His grand designs of mercy to fulfil;
That we our guilt may own, and feel our need,
Bow to Jehovah, and for mercy plead.
His mercy's sovereign breath restores the soul,
And His own presence makes the sufferer whole.
Then why repine, or fretfully desire
To live in ease, and like the fool expire?
Beneath eternal vengeance, who can dwell?
And who but dreads the burning lake of Hell?
Are our hands strong; or can our hearts endure
The day of wrath that hastens and is sure?
Omnipotence no succor then can give;
The great Redeemer's throne will not receive.
The soul keen anguish must forever bear—
No reprieve, no pardon there.
Though here we suffer, yet we can enjoy
A moment's respite, and our thoughts employ
On themes that may relieve; but ever there
Unuttered woe and infinite despair."

MISCELLANEOUS.

[From the Philadelphia Commercial Intelligencer.]

FASHIONABLE NOVELS.

We are half inclined to commence a crusade against the whole tribe of fashionable novels. Unfortunately, the effort, however chivalrous, would be vain. No one who remarks their crowded ranks, glittering in their red uniforms, arrayed upon the book-seller's counter in battle array, and led on by your Bulwers and Grattans, will hope, even by the most vigorous sally, to effect aught against such a phalanx. They are as numerous as the host of Xerxes, when

"He counted them at break of day."

The press literally teems with them. Should a man devote himself to their perusal night and day, summer and winter, seed time and harvest, he could not keep up with them. Animals do not breed faster, or die sooner. They overwhelm us with their numbers. They invade the dominions of common sense, as the barbarians pressed upon declining Rome: horde follows horde, and as one tribe disappears another succeeds, until the deluge sweeps all before it, and the field is fully occupied by a grotesque and motley crowd of novels and romances, sketches and tales, sporting every costume, and gabbling in every language under Heaven.

Understand us. We would not war against fiction. Truth is never more divine than when "in fiction dressed." It was a beautiful thought of Johnson to introduce fiction as the counterfeit by which truth veiled her severe brow, and commended herself to her votaries.

"The muses wove in the bower of Pallas a loose and changeable robe, like that in which Falsehood captivated her admirers; with which they invested Truth, and named her Fiction. She now went out again to conquer with more success; for where she demanded entrance of the passions, they often mistook her for Falsehood, and delivered up their charge; but when she had once taken possession, she was soon disrobed by Reason, and shone out in her original form, with native effulgence and resistless dignity."

It is not against this species of fiction that we presume to war. We oppose the bastard race which has usurped the throne occupied by Fielding and Scott, the race that has given us the extravagant in description, the fulsome in sentiment, or still worse, surrounded with every attraction calculated to win the passions, and rob error and vice in the garb of false sentiment and perverted truth.

What shall we alledge against these offenders? The loss of time? That will be regarded by the est merit. The present school as its great the race; and believe that it is lawful for all who meet him to slay him. Crabbe thought otherwise when he said,

Time have I lent—I would their debt was less—
To flowery pages of sublime distress;
And to the heroine's soul distracting fears,
I early gave my sappiness and tears.

Killing the time of some persons is no murder. Still, if they must trifle, let them trifle safely. If they must have a rattle to amuse them, dear souls, let them procure one that cannot injure them. We fear that most of the fictions of the present day cannot be regarded in that light.

They deal in the grossest error. Their fictions are not the counterfeit of truth, but its caricature. They describe life as it never lived. They philosophize in strains that would do honor to Jacques' fool, and tempt us to cry with him, "Motly's the only wear!" They destroy the tone of the mind, giving, for the manly vigor of common sense, a puling, languid, and frivolous style, of thought and expression.

But their effects upon the mind, deteriorating as they are, are trifling in comparison with their influence upon the moral character. Many of the novels recently published are absolutely pestiferous. They take some abandoned wretch who, met in real life, would be scorned with contempt; and then lead him through every scene of revolting guilt or sordid folly in fashionable life. They dress up a heroine in all the colors of heaven, and then make her the centre of a circle of the vilest corruption, describing her, in the words of the pious Cowper, who hated this trash with a hearty hate, as

Caught in a delicate, soft, silken net,
By some low'd earl, or rakehell baronet.

Such pictures, in which all that ought to be despised and abhorred, is tricked up in elegance and

rank; and, presented to the view of the imagination, surrounded by splendor, are certainly not calculated to advance the cause of morality.

But the worst trait of the fashionable novel is its disposition to pervert sentiment—to make heroes of knaves, and heroines of wantons. Time was, when heroes of romance were all angels; now they are all devils. They are really a race of such low, vicious, vulgar scoundrels, that an honest man, in real life, would not shake hands with them. Yet these worthies are dressed up in all the frippery of mawkish sentiment. Gambling is made the result of an interesting and generous impetuosity of spirit and temper; and conjugal infidelity is painted as the wild and pure emotions of unbounded love. In short, every thing that is vile and disgusting is dressed off in a style that cheats many a reader, and appeals successfully to his sympathy in favor of a wretch who ought to stand in the pillory, or labor in the treadmill. Let the reader summon up the heroes who figure in the late novels, and he will recognize, through all their tawdriness of dress, a precious set of thieves, pirates, robbers, gamblers, horse-racers, and rakes, in one sex, and every thing that is disreputable in the other. Cowper viewed these pictures in their proper light; and we may as well conclude,

man,—might have gloated over it, and smiled at his own fair work; and if ever laughter was heard in hell, it was surely on that night of horror.

Bastions and parapets bristled with *chassepots*—*de-fires* of sharp-pointed iron—bayonet—sword-blades, and every kind of dreadful obstruction, met our troops; as one by one they scaled walls of more than thirty feet high, and in succession were shot, bayoneted, and hurled back into the ditches below.

I have heard it said that Wellington himself appeared much agitated, as by the death-flashes which illuminated the horrors of the night, he saw his troops failed in their desperate and successive efforts against all superhuman obstacles—but that a lightning gleam of triumph flushed over his face, and an exclamation of "Thank God!" escaped him, when an aide-de-camp galloped up with this brief announcement—"My Lord, General Picton is in the castle with a thousand men."

I said he was enabled to see how matters went on by the death-lights which illuminated the darkness—for, from beach and bastion, hand-grenades, blazing bombs, and all manner of combustibles, rolled down like a volcano torrent—while a tempest of shot and shell rung through the air, like the rushing of a mighty whirlwind—and when at length an entrance into the town was forced by our troops, over steelhedge walls, and breaches vomiting floods of fire—mines ready to be sprung yawning beneath their trembling feet, and they swept along through the gloom, amid roaring of cannon, shouts of victory and vengeance, blast of bugles singing the charge, and shriek of the sacked city, all rending the midnight sky, like a chorus from hell.

The work of destruction was nearly over, when I found myself with a party of our men in one of the more retired streets, in passing along which we suddenly encountered some French soldiers in the act of quitting a large and noble-looking mansion, where the love of plunder had induced them to linger too long—for in an instant they were bayoneted by our troops against the walls. It was then that, thinking, I heard moaning within, I entered the house—a large but dimly lighted apartment lay before me into which I advanced, and by the flame of the glimmering lamp, beheld the body of a young lady stretched upon the floor, and that of a British officer extended by her side.

Approaching and holding the lamp to the face of the former, I looked upon a creature lovely in death, although her features bore the expression of recent agony; and her hair all clotted with blood, streamed down over her bosom, from which the war current of her heart had gushed through a ghastly wound.

I then turned the lamp to the face of the officer, in whom, with a start of horror, I recognized my poor friend Blanch, steeped in blood, and though he still breathed, it was evident his wounds were mortal, and that his end was near.

In a short time, however, he opened his eyes, and gazing on my face, held out his hand in token of recognition. The only restorative which I had about me was a little brandy in a flask, which I applied to his lips, and in a few minutes he rallied so much as to be able to speak and thank me; and with his dying breath to explain the circumstances in which I found him. They were to the following effect:

After an entrance into the town had been effected, in rushing along the streets with a party of his regiment, during the confusion of the scene and the darkness of the night, Blanch was separated from them, and after a long and fruitless search, found himself at the door of the house in which we were. Hearing a noise within, he suspected that some of our soldiers might be plundering; with the view of preventing which, he entered, at the hazard of his life, and had just reached the room where he then lay, when a door at the opposite end of it flew open, and in breathless terror, as if flying from pursuit, a young Spanish lady rushed into the room. Upon seeing the stranger she made a sudden pause, during which, with mute amazement, he recognized in the fair girl before him, the living form of her whose shadowy similitude had appeared in his slumbers on the preceding night; but terrified was that amazement increased, when, ere he could speak, she exclaimed, with wild energy, "Mysterious heaven! It is he—'tis he himself!—the very being of my dream, who appeared to me last night, and is now come to take me away from the horrors of this dreadful place!"

At that moment, and before he could reply, a party of the enemy, who had been searching the house in quest of pillage, rushed into the room, and the sight of a British officer on such an occasion, so exasperated the marauders, that, setting up a savage yell, they flew upon him with their bayonets, and the poor Spanish girl, who threw herself between them and their victim, received her death-wound at the same moment with him she tried to save.

Blanch could say no more—his tale was told, his life was fast ebbing away—his speech faltered—his voice sunk into a whisper, and the signs of death were upon him. He motioned me to raise his head, which I did no sooner done than his eyes began to fix in the death glare, and drawing his breath he expired.

THE SYNOD OF VIRGINIA.

An interesting era to a portion of the Christian community has just passed off. The Presbyterian Synod of Virginia, agreeably to appointment, commenced its annual session here on Thursday last, and concluded its labors on Monday. About thirty ministers were present. The Rev. Mr. McFarlane was chosen Moderator, and the Rev. Mr. Van Lear, Clerk. The proceedings were characterized with great dignity, moderation, and harmony; and the immense assemblage who attended from all quarters were highly gratified with their visit.

The religious exercises commenced with a sermon by the Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Fredericksburg, and sermons were delivered during the sitting by the Rev. Mr. Plummer, Rev. Mr. Armstrong, Rev. Dr. Chester, Rev. Mr. Balch, Rev. Mr. Mitchell, and other gentlemen whose names we do not recollect. On Friday, during the session, the pulpit of the Episcopal Church was occupied by one of the ministers, and on Sunday the Methodist Church was also occupied. In the Presbyterian Church, the Lord's Supper was administered to perhaps 200 communicants.

On Friday night, the Charlestown Temperance Society held a session, when resolutions were offered in behalf of the cause by the Rev. Dr. Edwards, of Massachusetts, and the Rev. Mr. Plummer, of Richmond, who severally supported their views in exceedingly ingenious, persuasive, and captivating arguments.

The Synod, we understand, will hold its next session at Hampton Sidney, Prince Edward county. —*Charleston Free Press.*

PARTY MOVEMENTS.

[From the New York Courier and Enquirer.]

"There be some seven score of varlets in our village. That we defy any sign painter's brush to make ugly enough."

[Hodge's Autobiography.]

The Tory presses never spoke a truer thing than they did the day before yesterday, and we hasten to record the rarity that they did so then; for they are not often detected in the *inadvertency*. However, they have in one instance stumbled into a truth, and we will maintain the position against all gainsayers. They advised their co-laborers to walk in procession to Castle Garden, on Monday afternoon. "It will have a striking effect," says one of them; and by St. Nicholas, it has had that effect, so far as we can make up a judgment. If such an exhibition of Van Burenism as the one paraded yesterday through Wall street, has not "effected" something, there is no efficacy in example—no shame in ridicule—no point in the sharp end of a good joke, and no moral in caricature. We profess to be learned in lore of this kind; having read not only Sir John Falstaff's description of his veterans as he marched them towards the field of battle, but the best authenticated chronicles wherein are set forth the *martialities* of the army of the immortal Jack Cade. We have seen a backwoods muster in North Carolina, and we have twice witnessed a parade of the fanatics in this city—but, oh! genius of Bamboozle Hall, never, ere this feast of frolic and flow of fun, have we beheld the like of this! Other portions of this superb gala deserve immortal commemoration, but Homer himself could not get all the whimsicalities of a Tory celebration of defeats into *one* *ilad*. Our muse only deals, at this time, with the detachment of Van Burenism which budded in Coffee House slip and spread forth its blossoming beauties at 58 Wall-street. Nor can we do more towards throwing immortality upon that, than to hint at its sublimity, and glorify it by a glance. To go into detail would be rather too much. The *tout ensemble* was too overwhelmingly astounding to admit of any tolerable degree of particularisation. In the first place, we are embarrassed by the obligations we feel ourselves under to rebuke the risibility of our friends who witnessed the never-to-be-forgotten display, and who, yielding to its irresistible grotesqueness, seem half disposed to laugh at it outright; but this will never do! For the people of all classes we feel a natural, if you please, an instinctive—respect. They shall never be laughed at through the medium of this paper; and *ergo*, as these were the people—they shall be spoken of as they deserve; albeit they might have good cause to complain were we too literal in this determination. We begin, then. The Wall street procession towards Castle Garden, where the Tories went to burn powder and drink New England rum in commemoration of their own disasters, was, to say the least of it, one of the most glorious personifications of humbug ever yet exhibited to an "admirer world."

The vanguard bore a banner of painted sail cloth, inscribed "No reduction of wages," or something like it, and was made up of some thirty or forty sailors, or that number of ragamuffins decked out with tattered tarpaulins to resemble them—though it must be conceded that the attempt was a vile burlesque upon the American tars, for there were not five of the whole number who could tread the pavement shipshape, or who, in our opinion, could have apiced two sentences of English lingo together. They looked marvellously like so many broken down loblolly boys, who had been hired at two shillings a-piece to counterfeit the true blue Yankee—and a most clumsy counterfeit was it. Another banner bore the inscription, "Democrats of the Fourth Ward," and we are heartily in hopes that there are no more such in that ward; for, not to flatter them too grossly, the devil himself would have been ashamed of some of them at least. We are not speaking now of the two or three individuals who staggered upon a lamp post near the Exchange—being, as it were, too drunk to walk straighter—but we have reference to the *corps* in its collective character. When this body of the "Tory Party" reached this region of Wall street, the Marshal, we presume he was, from the blue ribbon which decorated his person, and the peculiarly blue state of his whole man, as was evidenced by his horsemanship, reined his Rosinante and directed his red jacketed musketeers to play the "Rogue's March"—which was struck up with a spirit which convinced us that these fellows knew very well what tune was most applicable to the *Corps*. A Battalion never stepped to more appropriate music since the retired convicts from Newgate danced quadrilles to the good old air of "Go to the devil and shake yourselves." The *Tories* of *Kings County*, were conspicuous in the cavalcade, and seemed redolent of Jacksonism and gin-sling, though to do them justice, we must say that they marched with more perpendicularity and backed and filled less frequently than some of their nautical compatriots from Sweden and the Hanseatic.

A considerable portion of the *Corps*, appeared to us to do the thing with more dignity than some of the older Tories, and many of them, if they had paid some attention to the patching of their *Collottas*, and had washed their faces and hands, would have done honor to a procession of the ancient and honorable fraternity of sweeps. The boys, certainly, did the best they could, and seemed marvellously pleased with the attentions bestowed upon them by the bery of blackies who accompanied the procession by way of flank guard. Like all well appointed expeditions of this description, we observed that the rear of it was brought up by baggage wagons, and some half a dozen empty coal carts, followed in the train, to carry forward the wounded. To record nothing but truth, however, and we are resolute in the determination to do that, we must say that we didn't remark that they had been put in requisition. Not one of the motley group had become so overcome either with patriotism or alcohol as to require trundling towards the castle. At least this was the case when they passed our office, though it must be acknowledged that numbers of them reeled fearfully, and we would be unwilling to make affidavit that they were capable of reaching Broadway by the unassisted efforts of their own feet—probably they did not. But, no matter; this is a faithful account of one detachment of the Van Buren jollifiers upon the august occasion—let those who witnessed the rest of the concern, describe it.

The New York Star says of the late Jackson celebration in that city:

There was a part of this exhibition, which, if any of our revolutionary sires were present, must have drawn forth burning bitter tears. The standard of the Constitution, instead of being unfurled at the head of the procession, was placed

last of all at the very tail of the motly group, committed to the care of those who dragged the sacred banner through the mire as they passed along. Was this accident or design? Is it another of the experiments to ascertain whether the people are ready to yield up their free representative government? This is the mode of trying the public pulse. The cap of liberty has been struck down. The motto of the people has been erased, and the devoted partisans throw up their hats and cry huzzas. The banner of the Constitution has been disgraced, and still the followers of Van Buren cry huzzas, prepare the crown, we are your loving subjects."

Whole Hog.—If the *Tories* of this city were not lost to all sense of feeling—to all respect for decency—they certainly would blush at the recollection of the figure they cut on Monday, when the most conspicuous banner in their procession was a veritable *whole Hog*, roasted and suspended between two hickory poles, in the rear of which the faithful man-worshippers of Van Burenism marched with all due reverence, and from time to time sent forth huzzas for Old Hickory and the Pork Party! Beat this ye most fawning of European sycophants if you can.—*Courier and Enquirer.*

[From the Courier and Enquirer.]

THE TRIUMPHANT VOYAGE.

The steamboat "OHIO," chartered for the purpose by the Whig citizens of New-York, started at 8 o'clock yesterday morning from the foot of Warren street, on her voyage of glory and gratulation, growing out of the recent triumph of correct principles in our sister State—the glorious "Queen of the West." Consulting her own feeling on this heart cheering event, New-York has taken it for granted that the intelligence will be equally gratifying to our fellow citizens of the interior; and she has therefore determined to spread the joyous news along the broad waters of the Hudson, and to the utmost extremity of our whole noble line of canals, from the capital to Buffalo in one direction, and to Whitehall in the other. The gallant boat was decorated from stem to stern with flags and banners bearing appropriate mottoes, and provided with artillery to proclaim in a voice of thunder to every town and village on the route the thrice glorious result of the struggle in which the Whigs of Ohio have gained for themselves so much imperishable honor, and for their country so proud a testimonial of American patriotism. As the Ohio left the wharf, the band of several hundred Whigs who had embarked in her, received the hearty cheers of the multitude on the spot to greet their departure, and the greeting was responded to by those on board. The splendid little Whig frigate Constitution having been previously taken on board under an escort of jolly tars—a band of boys that looked, and walked, and spoke, like Yankee sailors indeed—as unlike the wretched burlesque exhibited through our streets on Monday for seamen, as a slavish truckling to despotism is to the pure spirit of manly freedom. One hundred guns was fired by the Ohio as she left New-York, and the salute was returned by the Whigs assembled at Hoboken, and by those of the fifth and ninth wards, as the boat passed. The following letter, just received from on board, details the proceedings of the messenger expedition as far as it had reached when the letter was despatched, and we have no reason to doubt that our glad tidings will be borne thru der-tongued to the utmost verge of water communication, and that our brethren on the banks of Erie and Champlain will be roused to the importance of our recent victory, and animated to the most vigorous efforts to imitate it, by the first voice of deep mouthed artillery that has been heard on the waters of those memorable lakes since Perry and McDonough prostrated the ocean chivalry of Britain, and gained a conquest hardly more important to their country than the one just achieved in Ohio over tyranny and misgovernment. But we can only, at this moment, subjoin the letter, and wait until the Ohio reaches her destination, for more particulars.

NEWBURGH, HALF PAST ONE.

The Hudson is a noble river. You cannot contemplate its deep wild current, sweeping majestically through scenery of every variety of the grand and beautiful, and rolling to the ocean the collected and exhaustless wealth of water that circulates through the innumerable veins and arteries of the Empire State, without an elevation of feeling that makes the moment of its enjoyment a jewel won from comparative desert of existence. But this is not all. The Hudson has proud associations. On her borders were fought revolutionary battles. She has witnessed a growth of national wealth, happiness, and importance, unexampled in the past. She has been the channel by which an immense population have in a few years penetrated into the interior and converted our vast territories, not only the garden of the west; and she has, through the enterprise of American genius, been the theatre on which have been illustrated those triumphs of science over the elements, that have told so wonderfully on the prosperity of our country, and are rapidly contributing to ameliorate the condition of man throughout the world. Well may we be proud of our favorite and boasted river. But never, since her shores first listened to the accents of civilized man, when some two centuries ago her tranquil and silvery bosom was first ruffled by the prow of the bold navigator whose name she bears—never, we take upon ourselves to aver, has she witnessed an event more interesting, to say the least, than that which, as public journalists, it is our duty to chronicle—the voyage, namely, of the good steamer Ohio, which commenced yesterday, to herald the restoration of the proud Queen of the West to political health, and commemorate the triumph of the Whigs of '34 in their struggle against the efforts of traitors to destroy our liberties. The event will be recorded in history as making our escape from slavery, that shall render posterity forever grateful to the generous spirits by whom the victory has been achieved.

But to our account. At 8 o'clock the Ohio having on board the committee charged with carrying the purpose of the voyage into effect, with a great number of staunch Whigs, dressed out in the bravery of gay streamers floating in the breeze and bearing the mottoes of "Ohio redeemed"—"Whigs Triumphant in Ohio"—"Constitution and the Laws"—"Seward and Stillwell"—"No Mortgage"—"No Regency," and various others, left the wharf at Fulton street, to the music of our favourite national air, amidst shouts of thousands. At another wharf near the favourite miniature frigate was taken on board, officered and manned as follows:

Commander of the Constitution, Commodore

John Hunter, (during last war Boatswain of the Constitution frigate;) Peter Wolf, Captain; John Hunter, Jr., 1st Lieutenant; James Pearson, Sail Master; James Thornton, Boatswain; Thomas Holden, 3rd (a lad 8 years old) Quarter-Master, and 100 sailors, handsome bronzed fellows, and handsomely dressed.

We then bounded with a sweep towards Jersey City, firing minute guns, which were answered from that place. At every wharf, till beyond the city, thronged with spectators, those hearty huzzas were exchanged which so well express unanimity of feeling and heartfelt joy. At the foot of Harrison street a salute was fired as she passed, by the Whigs of the Fifth Ward, and the same by the Whigs of the Ninth from the foot of Charles street. At a beautiful cottage in a grove on the Island, near Bloomingdale Road, a single lady came down towards the shore, waving a white flag. Hats were off in a moment, and we gave her a universal salute that made the welkin ring. At all the landing places and little villages, as we passed, flags were observed raised; and at several, powder from muskets and pistols was burnt, and hearty cheers interchanged.

We pen this hastily, near West Point, and expect, in ten minutes, to meet a boat to hand it. The boat will return to New-York on Saturday morning and lie in the stream 'till nine; then proceed round to the Dry dock and back to Barclay-street; then, at half past ten, procession will be formed with the Constitution from the Ohio, and proceed to Franklin square; then procession of shipmasters, owners and seamen will proceed through the city, and at 4 P. M. stop at Masonic Hall, with such demonstrations of joy as may be agreed on. Yours, &c.

RETURN OF THE CONSTITUTION AND OHIO.

We learn that the Ohio, in her whole course up the Hudson, was hailed by the most enthusiastic cheers from the immense concourse of People who lined the shores, and the constant roar of artillery prepared for the purpose of greeting this novel deputation from the Whigs of New York. At Catskill and Hudson, and from thence up to Albany, (which part of the trip was made after dark) Bonfires and Rockets every where marked the presence of the People, and the roar of artillery, from the shores and from the water, proclaimed the sympathy existing between the gallant spirits on board of the Boat and their brother Whigs on the Banks of the Hudson.

On the arrival of the Ohio at Marcy's Farm, she was detained some hours in ploughing up the sands and removing the deposits, but in the mean time her Rockets and Artillery proclaimed to the Whigs of Albany her presence in their vicinity. The steamboat John Mason was promptly dispatched to her relief, but the Committee, and Crew of the Constitution, preferred waiting for the flood tide, and at one o'clock yesterday morning she reached the dock at Albany, where she found some thousands of Whigs ready to receive her. The Capitol was illuminated, and six hundred flambeaux, in addition to the lamps, rendered State street from Capitol Hill to the boat, as light as at noon day. The deputation was received amidst the deafening cheers of the assembled multitude, and two hundred guns from the Capitol, proclaimed at the same time the joy of the Albanians at her arrival and the death knell of the Tory Regency.

All accounts unite in describing the alarm of the Tories at this triumphant voyage as excessive, and poor Crosswell—that miserable pander for Van Buren—recommends that the idea of sending the artillery upon the canals should be abandoned, least the firing should frighten the horses employed in towing the produce of the farmers to market! Poor fellow—his "sufferings is intolerable" in consequence of the glorious victory obtained by the "rascally" Whigs of Ohio, and he foresees in their achievement the downfall of Toryism in New York.

The Ohio will return to the city this morning. Should the weather prove favorable, we indulge a hope that all—aye, all—the Whigs will turn out and form such a procession as has never before been witnessed in America. The Constitution is in danger—the Liberties of the Country are threatened—and no business should prevent the friends of the Laws and our Republican Institutions sacrificing all other business to take part in this day's festival.

A TORY IN TROUBLE.

The respectability of the Tory procession, so strenuously insisted on yesterday morning by the Times, and to which we too have borne feeble testimony in this paper, is pleasantly enough exemplified by a case mentioned to us yesterday, by a respectable gentleman of the First Ward. A Whig grocer of that Ward, was one of the faithful, from Connecticut, with an old pair of shoes, the luckless visitor being minus that necessary appendage of the understanding, from a "misfortune in business." The circumstances of the case, as stated by himself, were simply these: He was an invited guest—being, probably, one of the fifty Tory voters which that party gained at the last election in Connecticut—and having fallen in, he says, with a number of gentlemen, members of the celebrating party, they robbed him of twenty dollars, (all the money he had,) and his shoes. He says he don't care much about the money—"tis trash, and has been slave to thousands."

"But he who slices from me my old shoes, Takes from me that which not enriches him, But makes me poor indeed." And true enough it does. We commiserate the case of this poor fellow, and so indeed did the grocer, for he loaned him the shoes, and thus saved an unfortunate sprout of Van Burenism from the disgrace of going home to his lodgings barefooted. There was something in this inhospitality to "one of the distinguished gentlemen from abroad," as the Times has it, which we marvel very much could have happened in a company so very highly respectable in their appearance, as the procession which moved through our streets on Monday! And which gave twelve cheers as they passed the Times office!!

New York Paper.

The Legislature of the State meets in this City on Monday next, and the busy hum of preparation is heard in every part of the town, and increased activity is witnessed in every department of business.

The Session will be one of unusual interest, and its proceedings will doubtless be looked to with marked anxiety. We shall endeavor to do our duty faithfully as caterers for the public appetite.—*Ralph Register.*

[From the Philadelphia National Gazette.]

THE COTTON CROP OF THE UNITED STATES.

The importance of the Cotton Crop of the United States, is every year becoming better understood. Many speculations have been made as to the probable extent of the product of the present year. Nor are these speculations confined to our own country, for it is undeniably true that the subject is one of as much interest to foreign countries as to the domestic producer.

It was generally believed that the crop of the present year would exceed that of last by 50,000 bags. This opinion was based as much upon the promising aspect of the crops, as upon the increased number of acres planted. But, within the last four weeks, the prospect for an abundant crop has been much overclouded.

From Louisiana and Mississippi we learn that the storm of the 6th and 7th of September has destroyed from one-fourth to one-third of the crop. The latter estimate is, doubtless, too high. But it is fair to conclude that the export from New Orleans will be 50,000 bags short of the export of the present year.

From South Alabama we learn that an insect is destroying whole fields which promised in the month of August an abundant yield.

From Carolina and Georgia we learn that the Cholera has spread such a panic among the Cotton and Rice Planters, that many fields have been totally abandoned. This will at least greatly retard the early picking, and prevent the gathering of a full crop. Besides, the product (from other causes) was not calculated at any time to be greater than that of last year.

Upon the whole, it would be safe to estimate the product of the United States as follows:

From Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Alabama, and Arkansas,	400,000 bags
From South Alabama and Florida,	150,000 bags
From North and South Carolina, Georgia, and Virginia,	550,000 bags

Total, 1,100,000 bags

If the storm in Louisiana and Mississippi has been as destructive as there was reason to fear a few days after it occurred, the export from New Orleans may be reduced below 350,000 bags, and in that case the product of the whole United States would not exceed 1,050,000 bags.

What will be the probable demand for consumption in 1835?

This question is one of difficult solution. There is a continuance of general peace in Europe, there is reason to believe the consumption will rather increase than decline, unless checked by high prices.

Great Britain will require from the United States not less than	700,000 bags
France and the Continent of Europe cannot do with less than	300,000 bags
And the consumption of the United States will be at least	200,000 bags

Making an aggregate of 1,200,000 bags

This estimate is based upon the presumption that present prices are maintained. If they should advance, the consumption will fall off; if they decline, the consumption will increase. But admitting them to remain stationary, Great Britain must seek for 100,000 bags from other Cotton growing countries to supply her manufactures; or there must be an advance in the price of the raw material, to check consumption materially. The latter is much more likely to be the case. It is therefore fair to presume that the value of the export of Cotton in the year 1835, will exceed 55,000,000 of dollars.

Who would have supposed, at the time Whitney's Saw Gin was introduced, that the export of Cotton from the United States would have exceeded one fourth of the amount of our estimate! But if the consumption continues to progress with the same rapidity, or in the same ratio, for the next ten years, that it has done for the ten last past, the value of the export in Cotton from the U. States will, in 1845, exceed 100,000,000 of dollars. That the consumption must continue to increase, there can be little doubt, because it furnishes the cheapest fabric that can be manufactured, and most supply in a great degree the place of flax; and is mixed with wool in the manufacture of winter clothing, on account of the great reduction in cost.

News from the Clouds.—When Durant was excursionizing over the neighboring towns to Boston the other day, he dropped a number of Newspapers, which was, we believe, the first instance on record of having news direct from the upper regions. We have heard of heaven-sent Kings, Parrots, and other wonders, but the fall of a cloud dropped Papers.—*New York Traveller.*

FOR RENT,

The Store and Ware-Room attached to the Mansion Hotel. This house is in the very centre of business, and is considered one of the very best stands in Salisbury for any kind of business. Possession can be had immediately, and rent will be moderate.

CONNER & LONG.

Salisbury, Nov. 8, 1834. tf

Hides and Leather.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of heavy Spanish and City-slaughtered HIDES—Also, LEATHER of every description—for sale on moderate terms.

Orders, forwarded with cash or city acceptances, will be attended to with punctuality and dispatch. SAMUEL CRUIKSHANK, Charleston, S. C.

November 8, 1834.

DISSOLUTION.

BY limitation, and the mutual consent of all concerned, (the ill-health of one of the partners requiring him to withdraw,) the concern of MAO NAMARA, PHELAN, & Co., of Cheraw, South Carolina, is dissolved.

Mr. RICHARD PHELAN continues to conduct the business on his own account, and will settle all claims against the concern; those indebted to said firm are requested to make payment to him. JOHN MACNAMARA, RICHARD PHELAN. Cheraw, S.C., October 1, 1834.—3t

A Second-Hand Stove

FOR SALE, very cheap, if applied for immediately. Inquire of THE PRINTER. November 8, 1834.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The Legislature of this State will meet once more, on next Monday, the 17th instant.

Whether they will do any thing to resuscitate expiring hope, and elevate the character of the State, or whether they will again 'hide their talents in a napkin,' like the faithless steward, and insult their constituents with injudicious parsimoniousness, a few weeks will decide.

Unquestionably, two subjects of deep and enduring interest will be again agitated—namely, Constitutional Reform, and Internal Improvement. The first, we have reason to believe, will be disposed of in a manner calculated to tranquillize the public mind, by dispensing justice to a majority of citizens who feel aggrieved by the practical operation of our present system. But, as to the latter, we must confess we entertain but little hope that any thing valuable will be effected. We long since expressed the opinion that little would be done to improve the State, until, by an amendment of the Constitution, the upper sections should acquire more weight in the Legislature. This belief has been our strongest motive for desiring a change.

Our eastern friends will not, we trust, infer, from this remark, that we are indirectly but invidiously imputing to them less patriotism or less intelligence than we claim for the west. The notorious fact (for such it is) that western members have, in the aggregate, evinced more liberality towards objects of internal improvement, than the eastern members of Assembly, we conceive to be owing to peculiar local circumstances. Natural causes have obstructed intercourse between the extreme parts of the State. One section trades to South Carolina and Georgia, and another to Virginia, by land carriage, while the seaboard carries on its commerce chiefly with other States, by water, having but little traffic with the back country. Hence, while they experience no inconvenience in getting their own products to market, they are neither fully aware of our disadvantages, nor of the amount of our products, which, instead of passing through their hands, as they would do if we had good avenues of transportation, now pass through neighboring States.

We are all more or less selfish. We, of the back country, are anxious for a connection with the seaboard of our State, because it would promote our own interest, and not from any peculiar regard to the interest of others; while our friends on the seaboard seem indifferent to such a connection, not because they are opposed to our well, but because they do not see, what is obvious to us, that it would be mutually beneficial.

If a correct exhibit could be had of the statistics of the upper country, showing the amount of various kinds of products that are annually carried into our neighboring States in wagons, we believe it would do more than a book of reports and speeches, to procure an appropriation for internal improvement.

There would be, we are aware, much difficulty in approximating even towards an accurate statement; but enough could be ascertained to surprise even those who are well informed in the main, and to convince the most incredulous of the advantages that would result to the State from an easy connection between the east and the west.

PARTY MOVEMENTS.

The reader will find, in a preceding column, under the above caption, some extracts from New York papers, giving accounts of the doings of both the contending parties in that city, preparatory to the contest in which they were engaged during the three first days of last week.

The office-holders and their partisans, it appears, first had a grand procession, and so on, in celebration of the anticipated success of their cause in Ohio, as well as to keep up the spirits of their followers in relation to victory at home. This, it appears, they accomplished to their satisfaction—by pouring spirits down! The well-authenticated fact that they carried a 'whole hog' in procession, while it is in perfect keeping with the dirty work in which the "entire"-party have so often to even the "accident" to human nature, and unworthy the other party, after they had received numerous returns of the Ohio Elections, and were satisfied that the "Queen of the West" had cast off the shackles of man-worship, determined to show their joy at the cheering prospect before them, of the salvation of the Constitution, and accordingly got up the magnificent display which will be seen by reference to the extracts above mentioned.

These things serve to show the feeling that pervaded New York in regard to the pending contest. Every thing is done in that State on a grand scale.—It is already an empire in wealth and territory; and we fear that, unless the present crisis terminates against the Regency, not many generations will pass before the coronation of some ambitious citizen of that State will be proclaimed by the firing of cannon around the whole circumference of Republican America.

POLITICAL CONSISTENCY

Is nothing but pure Jackson, according to the creed of modern Politicians. A man may change his political tenets with every change of the moon, and be all the time a genuine Republican—aye, a Jeffersonian Republican—if he only sticks to Jackson.

He may be for Internal Improvement one week, and opposed to it the next—for the United States Bank one week, and opposed to it the next—for the Tariff one week, and opposed to it the next—he may believe the "doctrines of '98, subscribe to the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions, and on the same day applaud the Proclamation, the Force Bill, and the Protest...yet, if he still believes in the infallibility of Andrew Jackson, he is a true Republican—a Jeffersonian!—a correct reader of that great man's exposition of his principles! Nay, further—he may prophecy that the election of Andrew Jackson would be "a curse to the country," and, after he has witnessed the fulfilment of his prediction, if he will join in idolizing the "curse," he is a pure consistent Republican! Is he not, Mr. Ritchie?

Truly, then, there is no "special wonder" in the fact that Jackson-men abound—for his principles are so

wish to be politicians, and yet c... on for their faith," put on "the Hero's" infallibility, and immediately become elevated above all suspicion of political heterodoxy.

NORTH CAROLINA INSTRUCTIONS.

At a meeting of citizens of Yancey County, held at their Courthouse, on the 21st of October, resolutions were unanimously adopted, instructing their Delegates in the Legislature to use their best endeavors to procure the necessary arrangements for the Reformation of the Constitution of the State—to support a liberal system of Internal Improvement—and to give their influence and votes to the election of Gov. Swain to the Senate of the United States.

Two of the Commoners from Greene County, and one from Franklin, opposed to the Administration of Gen. Jackson, have been instructed, by their constituents, to vote for the re-election of the Hon. Bedford Brown to the Senate of the United States.

An article, signed "A Jacksonite," and offering various rewards for the detection of discrepancies between sundry acts of General Jackson and the letter of the Constitution, has been for some time travelling the rounds of the Tory papers. The rewards are divided into six items, and make an aggregate amount of ninety dollars. The sagacity of "A Jacksonite" is truly admirable, both on account of the signature he has seen fit to assume, (one, by the way, which entitles a man to do any thing he pleases,) and the amount he has offered: he does not appear disposed to risk much in support of the Hero's "execution of his powers as he understands them." But, small as the sum is, we confess we would consider the task of earning it well paid for, and probably might before now have "spoiled the Philistine" of his deposits, if he had lodged them in Bank, and signed a responsible name to his challenge. Pray do the "correct thing" next time, that we of the interior may have a chance to handle some of "My Currency."

Seriously, it is folly to publish such bravadoes as the article mentioned contains; and we only notice it for the purpose of stating what a friend requests us to say in relation to its author—which, while we do not consider the offer a serious one, may nevertheless serve to rebuke the poor liberality and the vanity of the "Jacksonite." Our friend says he will give a reward of one thousand dollars for the discovery of the real name of this minion, who seems to glory in the collar—provided it shall be satisfactorily proven that said "Jacksonite" is neither an office-holder, nor an extra-allowance man, nor a furnisher of blanks, paper, and twine.

Garrat D. Wall, Esq., has been elected to a seat in the Senate of the United States, from the State of New Jersey, in the room of the Hon. Mr. Frelinghuysen, whose term expires with the next Session.

The CHOLERA has disappeared from Washington, in this State, as appears from "The Whig" of the 31st ultimo. The Petersburg Intelligencer, of the 6th instant, states the number of cases in that town from the 1st to the 5th to have been 9—of which 1 was white and 8 were blacks—2 blacks died. The Intelligencer says: "The great decrease of cases in this report, compared with that of Saturday, will be a satisfactory assurance to our country friends that the disease is rapidly disappearing."

The first Semi-Annual Examination of the Episcopal School of North Carolina, at Raleigh, has been appointed to commence on Saturday next, the 22d instant, and will be continued on the following Monday and Tuesday. The Winter Vacation will begin on the 26th, and continue seven weeks; after which, on Wednesday the 14th of January next, the Winter Session will commence.

It is altogether unnecessary for us to recommend this institution to the good will of the public: the high character of its officers, and the great satisfaction which has been expressed, on all hands, of its operations thus far, give the surest pledge of usefulness to the rising generation, and, through them, to the State at large, both morally and politically.

The Secretary of the School gives notice that gentlemen desirous of securing the admission of their sons for the next Session, are requested to give early notice by letter, to the Rector of the School, or to himself.

We received, last week, the first number of the "North Carolina Standard," Col. Philo White, our former townsman, Editor, Printer, and Publisher. It is the size of this sheet, is respectable in its execution, and goes 'the whole' for the Administration, including Amos Kendall and all. Col. White says he intends to advocate the principles of the Administration. We are glad to hear this, as we may now stand a chance to see "principles" in rain sought after, namely, fixed Cabinets—proper and Cabinets—culinary. We wish Col. White well as a valued personal friend; and we desire for his "Standard" all the success deserved by the cause in which it has been unfurled.

On Tuesday last the Raleigh Register entered upon the thirty-sixth year of its existence, and its very able Editors avail themselves of the opportunity to express their "grateful acknowledgments for the liberal patronage which has invariably been extended towards them."

The Register is probably the oldest paper in North Carolina, and is one of the best "journals" in the State for the general reader. "Nevertheless, we have somewhat against thee, because thou art neither hot nor cold: we would that thou wert either hot or cold."

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

OUR TOWN IS IN DANGER!

Mr. Editor: It is with serious and I think well-founded alarm that I would beg the use of a small space in your paper, for the purpose of calling the attention of our citizens, and especially the owners of property, to a practice which, if persisted in, will probably find its finish at last in the destruction of the town by fire.

I allude to the firing, about our streets and yards, by boys, of Chinese fire-crackers, an article the sale and use of which has been at the foundation of more conflagrations in the United States, than any other two causes combined. They consist of powder, paper, and other combustible matter, and in an explosion particles of lighted paper are thrown in almost every direction, but are so small as to escape notice, and find easy access through the crevices of our stables, &c.

I feel astonished that our merchants—men who are in a peculiar manner dependent upon the prosperity of the town for their own success in business—should purchase and bring on an instrument that might in a few hours reduce both them and their customers to utter poverty. But I am more astonished that our citizens should permit these under them to purchase so dangerous a commodity.

I could in a single breath enumerate half a dozen

towns destroyed by this means; but, in the hope that the Police and the Citizens of Salisbury generally will do their duty to each other, and thus prevent its being added to the list, I will leave the matter with their good sense, after stating that I am not a property-holder, but am

ANTI-CONFLAGRATION.

OBITUARY.

We were sorry, last week, that the crowded state of our columns precluded the possibility of giving a more extended notice of the many private virtues and public services of the late Col. James Martin. We this week avail ourselves of the labors of our contemporary, in doing justice to his memory.

The class of men of which Col. M. formed one who stood foremost, are fast disappearing from among us—and, in the natural course of events, this country must ere long be called upon to mourn the departure of the last Soldier of the Revolution—the last Hero of "the times that tried men's souls." That day will be a sad one for America: for we now feel, in the presence of one of that race of "the pure and the free," that we yet have a hold upon Liberty, notwithstanding the awfully-terrible "signs of the times." But, when the last one of them shall go a better country, when "the last link is broken," then indeed shall we be called to lament as "those having no hope."

Therefore, let us not neglect to "love them in life, and honor them in death," as a part of our duty to men who under God were instrumental in giving to us the greatest boon which men can receive from men. Let us do our duty, and trust in God!

COL. JAMES MARTIN.

The deceased was a native of the County of Hunterdon, in the State of New Jersey, but removed to the County of Rockingham, in the neighborhood of his late residence, shortly after his arrival at manhood. A few years after he settled in that County, then composing a part of Guilford, the War of the Revolution broke out, in which he bore a conspicuous part. He was Colonel Commandant of the Militia of the County during the whole of the struggle, and, as such, was called on to perform many tours of duty, which he did with zeal, activity, and devotion to the cause. In the celebrated retreat of Gen. Green's army through North Carolina, his knowledge of the country, as well as general intelligence, was of peculiar service to the commanding officer. On one occasion, in particular, he was thought to have been instrumental in saving Col. O. H. Williams' command (Cavalry) from surprise and defeat. This is the incident mentioned in Lee's Memoirs, as occurring at Bruce's Cross Roads. There are some minute circumstances connected with this affair, which are not recorded in that very interesting work. For instance, it is not mentioned that the morning was rainy, and that the ammunition of the troops had become damp—that when the countryman came into the camp at full speed to give the alarm of Tarleton's approach, the horses were unsteady, and the whole corps confused with the necessary bustle of preparing breakfast. Neither is it mentioned that Lee himself was so perfectly incredulous of the information, that he sneered at it, and insulted the messenger, whose name was Isaac Wright, well known and respected in the County of Guilford; further, it is not stated that Col. Martin had an angry quarrel with Col. Lee for his supercilious conduct towards Wright, and that it was owing, in a great measure, to Col. Martin's earnest assurances and expostulations that Col. Williams took the prudent step of getting under arms, and sending the confident Col. Lee to reconnoitre. But we have the concurring statements of Isaac Wright, Col. James Hunter, and the deceased, to the accuracy of these details. The critical escape of the advanced guard—the great peril of the whole corps, and the other main incidents of the affair, are too well known to be repeated in a notice like this.

Col. Martin was at the Battle of Guilford, and his conduct was well known and universally acknowledged to have formed a brilliant contrast with that of his men, who, with the exception of one small Captain's Company, deserted him in the onset of the battle. Having formed a rallying point at the Courthouse with his Major, the late Col. James Hunter, these two more than once turned back large parties of their flying countrymen, and reassured the faltering hopes of those points that were hardest pressed by the enemy.

Col. Martin was next in command to General Rutherford, in the extremely laborious expedition against the Cherokees, in the year 1776, which is so often mentioned in the pension memorials from North Carolina, and although the occasion afforded little opportunity to acquire renown, it made nevertheless a severe trial of the patience as well as the physical powers of those engaged.

He was several times employed during this eventful war in breaking up and intimidating those most troublesome foes, the Tories. For this duty he was admirably qualified: his valor, zeal, and energetic habits, his knowledge of the country and the people, and their confidence in the honesty and magnanimity of his character, made his exertions successful without the painful necessity of shedding blood. He went on one or two more unimportant expeditions against the more distant Scotch Tories on the Cape Fear and Deep Rivers, and was engaged in perhaps one or two small skirmishes. But the action does not demand of us to go into a full history of the military life of Col. Martin.

He was several times a member of the General Assembly—once perhaps a member of the Electoral College of the State, and was in the commission that located the present seat of Government. As a small matter of amusement to mention, that he first proposed the site of Salisbury as suitable for our Capital City. He bore several other minor civil offices in the course of his long life, all of which he discharged with fidelity and ability.

His facilities lasted most astonishingly. We took occasion to remark, some two years since, on the fact of his having drawn up his memorial for a pension with his own hand, and having rode 18 miles to the Court House: since then, there was considerable decline, but not so much but that one would say, here is the wreck of a great mind and a powerful system.

In private life, Col. Martin discharged his duties most faithfully, and was rewarded with the admiration of his acquaintances—the warmest friendship of his neighbors, and deep devoted affection of his numerous relations. Brave, generous, hospitable—single of purpose—unostentatious in manner, candid and true in all he did or said—he well deserved that admiration and affection. We who knew him well, with melancholy satisfaction, make in a word this solemn attestation to his merit. He was a landmark in the chart of virtue, that could not be removed or shaken.—Watchman.

In the pursuit of any object, whether it be of interest, of ambition, or of pleasure, it is wise to relax sometimes, at least long enough to reflect whether the object be worth the labor and anxiety expended in its attainment, and likewise to scrutinize our own motives of action. If we would all do this—and do it with candor and severity of self-examination—it might tend to diminish the asperity of party strife, and, consequently, to remove, in the same proportion, the base of social enjoyment.

"It is better," says the wise man, "to go to the house of mourning, than to go to the house of feasting: for that is the end of all men; and the living will lay it to his heart."

These remarks have been suggested by the perusal of the following tribute to the memory of Judge T. S. Grimké, of Charleston, whose death we noticed in the Carolinian some weeks ago.

Post-mortem eulogies have become so common of late, especially among the legal fraternity, that they

have almost ceased to attract any attention. It has become a fashion, which those of little worth feel an interest in keeping up, as the surest means of having their names remembered in print a few months after they have ceased to "strut and fret their hour upon the stage."

But we have reason to believe there is no exaggeration in the subjoined eulogy of Thos. S. Grimké. We are influenced in this opinion by no party feelings, for Judge Grimké was not a partisan: nor are we influenced by personal partiality, for we never saw him. His universal reputation is our authority for his excellence.

He was a beautiful illustration of that dignity of character described by Beattie in these few lines:

"True dignity in his whose tranquil mind, Virtue has raised above the things below, Who, every hope and fear to Heaven resign'd, Shrinks not the fortune aim her deadliest blow."

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT TO THE MEMORY OF THE HON. THOMAS S. GRIMKÉ.

Pursuant to Public Notice, a numerous meeting of the Members of the Bar was held on Saturday, at one o'clock, P. M., in the Federal Court Room. His Honor, Judge Lee, was called to the Chair, and W. P. Finley requested to act as Secretary.

The meeting was opened with an address from the Chairman, in which he announced, in a very feeling and impressive manner, the mournful object for which it was convened, and alluded, in terms not more glowing than just, to the pure and exalted character which the deceased sustained in all the relations of life.

The Attorney General, R. Barnwell Smith, Esq., then rose, and after a few appropriate remarks, submitted the following preamble and resolutions, which, being seconded by Charles Frazier, Esq., were unanimously adopted:

It is the natural impulse of sympathy, even upon ordinary occasions, that those who suffer a common loss, should seek consolation under their bereavement by commingling their regrets; but when such a man as THOMAS SMITH GRIMKÉ is suddenly taken from the society in which he was so distinguished an ornament and support, duty, as well as sympathy, call upon us to express our profound sense of the loss we have sustained.

The deceased, indeed, was no ordinary man, either in his intellectual or moral endowments. The energy—the astonishing energy—with which he pursued the objects of life, was at once the indication of superior powers, and the cause of his great success. He appeared continually to watch the dial plate of time, that no hour of his existence should be fruitless of improvement or usefulness; and as his life advanced to its close, instead of remitting his habits of toil, his spirit seemed to burn with intense activity. Hence his wonderful acquisitions in every department of knowledge; whilst he found time to obey every call of religious, social, or domestic duty. As a Lawyer, he had long stood at the head of our profession. It was here, that his vast memory, stored with the rich fruits of his industry, gathered from every side as he passed through life, was more peculiarly exemplified. His legal knowledge was accurate and profound, comprehending the minutest details and the broadest principles. So fertile and original were the resources of his mind, that if he had any faults as an advocate, it was in advancing too many arguments to sustain his positions. He may thus sometimes have dazzled a weaker vision by the profusion of light he threw upon his subject, but he never lost a cause from superficial examination or shallow views. In a country, peculiarly a country of Laws, he possessed a high sense of the importance and dignity of that profession through which the laws are administered; and endeavored to wield his knowledge and power to the great purpose for which they were created, the maintenance and advancement of Justice. Hence, at the Bar, and in public estimation, he long stood, and justly stood, pre-eminent among us.

It has been remarked in England, that Lawyers have seldom proved able Statesmen. The technical nature of the profession in that country, especially in the branch of special pleading, by habitually contracting the views to "the precedent on the file," may probably account for the fact, if this observation is correct. But under our system of Government and Laws, judging from the results, it must be erroneous. The profession of Law, at least upon the mind of the deceased, appeared not to have effected its broad philosophical cast. As a Statesman, his views were comprehensive, his knowledge extensive and accurate, and his motives above suspicion or imputation. A pure and more devoted spirit never spoke or felt for the interests of his country. Although living in times of bitter party contention, and differing from many of us on all the leading subjects of politics, none of us—no man in our community, we sincerely believe—ever entertained a doubt of his simple integrity and disinterestedness in the opinions he professed; or beheld with other feelings than those of admiration, the boldness with which they were avowed and maintained. His patriotism, in truth, was a part of his piety. Its essential aim was the approbation of God. Towards men, it was an impulse of duty; but it looked beyond the applause and honor of the world, from a deep sense of his accountability for the rectitude of his motives and conduct towards his country.

Nor was the information of the deceased, profound and extensive as it was, confined to the great subject of Government and the Laws. He was essentially a literary man. At every pause from the labors of his profession, he turned with avidity to the innocent and enchanting pursuits of literature, communing with the mighty dead, still living in the imperishable thoughts they have left behind them. In a country like ours, where capital is not yet accumulated, and to live is necessarily the chief object of life, to be a literary man, is itself a distinction. But his aim was far beyond that professional distinction. He pushed his researches into the fields of ancient and modern lore, and became acquainted with all, and familiar with most, of their branches. His published productions evince the accuracy and extent of his erudition; but it was in the social circles that the influence of his acquisitions was more amply recognized, and more justly appreciated. Here, with a prodigal hand, he scattered the flowers he had gathered from every field; and while he delighted, he amazed his associates, by their wonderful variety. But it was chiefly at the Bar, that we knew his attainments and felt his virtues. There are few of us who have not drank from the full fountain of his legal acquirements, and learned, from the very generosity with which he imparted his information, the effect of knowledge in liberalizing the heart. Plain, yet dignified—patient and affectionate, yet immovable in firmness—offending none, and courteous to all, amidst the contentions and harassments of our difficult profession, he exhibited in his demeanor at the Bar, the rare but bright example of what a Christian advocate ought to be. The poor and the friendless—the orphan and the widow, never sought his professional assistance in vain; and it was when pleading for them, looking upward alone for his reward, that his powers often soared highest, and his eloquence was most touching and effective.

That trait in his character, however, which the deceased most valued, and which he was most solicitous to perfect, was his piety. On religion he had built the whole structure of his moral character; to be worthy of his profession as a Christian, was the chief object of his existence. In early youth he had assumed the garb of piety, and continued steadfastly through life one of the brightest props and ornaments of Christianity in our whole land, exemplifying, in his life and conversation, all its ennobling principles. From being, according to his own representation, violent in temper, he became the calmest and mildest of men. He bereft himself of all those selfish principles to which we are so prone by nature; and devoted his life to God, and the welfare of others; until at length, to consider himself least, became the ordinary habit of his thoughts and conduct. To do good, indeed, to him seemed the bread of life. His charities were ever ready for the necessities, and his tender sympathies for the afflicted and bruised in

spirit, and even the wayfaring man, and the stranger, with no claim upon him but the impress of humanity, would seek relief in his wide benevolence, and have his claim allowed. Had he been otherwise than he was, the prayers and benedictions of the virtuous whom he relieved, the agonies of the good, and the whole of the world, might have closed his eyes while on earth, but his humanity increased with his distinction and elevation; and he closed life as he commenced it, walking meekly and humbly with his God. In his character were combined the simplicity of the child with the moral courage of the martyr.

Shall we lift the veil of private life, and disclose the affectionate son, the devoted husband, the tender father, the faithful friend, the kind and patient master, moving in the light of his noble but simple virtues, and shedding joy and peace and happiness to all around him? The memory of his virtues in these tender relations, belong peculiarly to the keeping of others; and there we should leave them, sacred from our eulogies, enshrined in the hallowed sanctuary of private affection. The days of his pilgrimage are done, and he has entered into his rest. His mild face will no longer be seen amongst us, but the monuments of his public usefulness and benevolence are still with us, and the memory of his virtues will still dwell within our hearts. None of us may expect to equal him; but all of us may grow better and wiser by recollecting the great and holy man who once lived and moved amongst us.

Resolved, That, in the death of THOMAS S. GRIMKÉ, the poor and destitute have lost a friend—a society an useful member—the bar a distinguished ornament—Christianity a zealous advocate and supporter, and our country at large a learned, able, and patriotic citizen.

Resolved, therefore, That the members of the Charleston Bar, in testimony of their profound sense of his virtues, and their deep regret at his death, do wear mourning for the space of thirty days.

W. FERONNEAU FINLEY, Sec'y.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

In this County, on the 9th instant, by A. E. Foster, Esq., Mr. WASHINGTON SCOTT to Miss REBECCA BAILEY.

In Davidson county, on the 2nd instant, by the Rev. W. C. Bennet, Mr. JACOB B. HEDRICK to Miss MARIA M. MICHAEL.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE.

In the vicinity of this Town, on Tuesday the 11th instant, Mr. ISAAC KNIGHT, about 50 years of age.



We have just room to say that by Wednesday night's mail we received a New York paper of the 6th, containing the result of the three days' election in that city. The news is so bad, that we wouldn't have cared if the paper had stayed the usual length of time on the road, instead of getting here in due course of mail!—The Jackson Party have actually succeeded in the city, notwithstanding all the confident predictions in the articles in another column, under the head of "Party Movements." This thing of blowing hot and cold with the same breath, which the Editor of a weekly is often compelled to do, is one of the most disagreeable things imaginable!

The City of New York contains Fifteen Wards: in 10 of these the aggregate Jackson majority was 3,800; 5 of these the aggregate Whig majority was 2,000.

Jackson majority in the City, 1,948. We have no news from the interior—and we can't say that we are very eager about getting any.

DAVID L. POOL.



Clock and Watch Maker, JEWELLER, AND SILVER-SMITH, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he still continues to carry on the above business, in all its various branches. His Shop is still kept at the old stand on the Main Street in Salisbury, one door above the Store of S. Lemly & Son. Watches and Clocks of every kind will be repaired, at short notice, and on reasonable terms, and warranted for twelve months.

DAVID L. POOL.

Will always keep on Hand a Variety of Articles in his line of business—such as Patent Lever Watches, (English, French, Hunting, and Dutch;) Chains, Stems, and Keys, (gold and plated;) Best Pins and Finger-Rings; Ever-pointed Pencil Cases and Leads; Silver Ware; Spectacle Frames and Glasses; Pistols and Dirks; &c. &c. &c. Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for articles purchased at his Shop, and in payment for work done and debts due. D. L. P. Salisbury, Nov. 15, 1834.

NOTICE.

At October Term, 1834, of Montgomery County Court, Letters of Administration on the Estate of George W. McCain were granted to the Subscriber. Those indebted to the intestate are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims of any kind against the Estate are required to present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. JOHN C. ATKINS, Administrator.

November 15, 1834.

Further Notice.

ON Tuesday the 16th day of December next, at the late dwelling of George W. McCain, deceased, I shall offer for sale—The Household and Kitchen Furniture, The Farming and Blacksmith's Tools, All the Stock of HORSES, CATTLE, and Sheep, The Crop of CORN, Potatoes, &c. &c. COTTON, One Wagon and Harness, and Two Likely Negroes.

Also, I will Hire Out, at the same time and place, The balance of the Negroes BELONGING to the ESTATE—A Black "The House, Plantation, Fish-Trout, &c. JOHN C. ATKINS, Administrator. November 15, 1834.

VARIETY.

FEMALES IN LONDON.

It is sickening to think that a state of suffering and degradation the follies and vices of large cities sink the weaker sex. Where men offend with impunity, women suffer in silence. The idleness and drunkenness of the husband leave the wife without bread for her little ones; and often when the culprit is consigned from the bar to the penitentiary, his sentence is the doom of a deserving and unhappy wife. In such a city as London, the extent of female suffering and debasement is almost incredible. It has been accurately computed that there are eighty thousand women in London dependent upon crime for subsistence.—In the same city, there are not less than fifteen thousand orphan girls, or girls without support from their parents, who wander the streets without home or shelter, and sustain themselves by every kind of petty crime. It is also computed that there are 165,732 female servants in London, mostly from the country.—*Phil. Intell.*

The report of the Committee appointed by the British Parliament to inquire into the subject of Intemperance, its extent and consequences, represents this odious and destructive vice as prevailing to a fearful degree among the laboring classes throughout the United Kingdom. It is a highly interesting paper, worthy the attention of all who can read. The catalogue of ills enumerated by the Committee, as befalling the individuals themselves addicted to habits of intoxication, and the State, is truly appalling. They express their belief, entertained after the fullest investigation, that the "amount of grain destroyed by distillation, the abstraction of productive labor from the community, the property destroyed by sea and land, the diminished efficacy of the navy and army, the deterioration of the physical and mental powers of the population, the increase of pauperism and of crime, and the retardation of improvements, caused by the excessive use of inebriating drinks, may fairly be estimated at not less than 50,000,000 pounds sterling per annum."

If, with such a formidable resistance as this to struggle against, England has attained her present high eminence, what might be expected, had it never been in her way? The calculation is not easy! Intemperance is an evil, the parent of so many others, such a deadly foe to domestic happiness, and public prosperity, that necessity requires, and in time must effect, its removal. The influence of associations designed for the accomplishment of this desirable purpose, is by no means unfelt. The aid of Legislative authority, joined with some correct and effective system of popular education, is in every country that is afflicted with this curse, not only fully adequate to extirpate it, but to plant a blessing in its place.—*Frederick Herald.*

A CRAFTY ADVOCATE.

There was, about forty years since, in Dublin, a low Newgate solicitor, of the name of Timothy Brecknock, who rescued a robber from the gallows by a most extraordinary manoeuvre. The robbery had been perpetrated on the highway, about midnight, when the moon was full, and shone almost as clearly as the sun when an hour high. The robber was taken. The gentleman who was robbed, and his servant, both positively swore to his identity, and he appeared doomed, inevitably, to the gallows. In this extremity he sent for Brecknock, who interrogated him as to his guilt, of which he made confession. Brecknock asked him how much money he had? He said, "Thirty pounds." "Let me have it," says Brecknock, "and I think I will cheat the gallows of its due." Accordingly he got the money, and employed a printer to print a leaf of an almanack for the month in question, and the one on the back of it. In the former he put off the rising of the moon till three o'clock in the morning. He had a number of almanacks done up with this leaf introduced, and went to the houses in the neighborhood of the court, asking, under some plausible pretence, for the almanack, and exchanging his edition for them; lest frauds should be detected by comparison when the trial came on. Brecknock let the crown lawyers exhaust their eloquence, and when every person in court presumed it to be lost case, he expatiated on the effect of panic in dazing the faculties and confounding the judgment, and appealed to the court, whether there ever was a stronger case than the present. "It must," he observed, "have been as dark as pitch; as the moon did not rise for three hours afterwards; yet the panic made the witnesses suppose it was clear light, whereas they could not see a yard before them." Other almanacks were sent for, lest there might be some error in the one produced. They all corresponded: the witness were confounded: the judge gave a favorable charge; and the criminal was acquitted.

But Brecknock, although he had the skill, or rather the craft, to cheat the gallows in this instance, could not do so much for a man who was an accessory to a murder, committed by a notorious character of the name of Fitzgerald. Both were found guilty, and in spite of all the influence exerted by the friends of the latter, he and his accomplice were hanged. So powerful and so numerous were the friends and partisans of Fitzgerald, that a large body of soldiers, three or four hundred in number, was paraded to prevent a rescue.

This Fitzgerald was, unless my memory deceives me, the great duellist who was so happily hit off as fighting 'Fitzgerald,' in a London periodical—who killed above a dozen individuals—and of whom a French prince said his adventures ought to be bound up with those of "Jack the Giant-killer."

THE AUCTIONEER.

There is no man who spends so much breath, who talks so fast, and is so lavish of words, as the auctioneer. He repeats the same thing over and over again, and never grudge his labor. He is fond of smart sayings and sudden turns in the speech, and he is witty, at the expense of his customers. He can talk of several different things at once, and without confusion. But sometimes very ludicrously mixes up different subjects in the same sentence.

For instance, lately dropping in at a book-auction, there happened to be a man who annoyed the company and the auctioneer with a sear. The book had gone up to twenty-seven cents and a half, and the auctioneer dwelling upon it, cried, "And a half, and a half, and a half!"—when, smelling the annoyance, he shouted out, "D—n your sear!"—and a half, and a half, twenty-seven and a half—thirty—thirty-two and a half, and a half—kick out the man with the sear, and a half, and a half—

going, going—thirty-five, thirty-five—thirty-seven and a half—curse that sear smoke!—and a half, and a half—I'd rather have the devil about me—and a half, and a half, and a half—it gives me the phthisic—and a half, and a half—going, going—forty, forty cents—forty-two and a half—who's putting brimstone on the stove?—and a half, and a half—I wish I had hold of that boy—and a half, and a half—I'd choke the rascal—and a half, and a half—going, going—who says forty-five—not half the price of the book—and a half, and a half, forty-two and a half—forty-five—now forty-seven and a half, and a half—a treatise on the tooth-ache, gentlemen—who'll give fifty cents for the tooth-ache, and a half, and a half, forty-seven and a half, look at that boy there—and a half, and a half—pocketing one of those pen-knives and a half, and a half—I can't have my eyes every where—and a half, and a half—fifty, fifty-two and a half—kick all the boys out of the room—and a half, and a half—kick 'em out, I say—and a half, and a half—going, going, gone."—*N. Y. Transcript.*

[From the *Tracts and Legerum.*]

TRADITION OF THE DELUGE.

Lucian, a native of Samosata, situated on the Euphrates, has transmitted a very interesting tradition of the inhabitants of Hierapolis, in Syria, who pretended, in his day, to have very particular memorials of the deluge. It is still more curious, from the fact that it substantiates the Mosaic account of that awful catastrophe.

"The present race of mankind," says he, "are different from those who first existed; for those of the antediluvian world were all destroyed. The present world is peopled from the sons of Deucalion, (*Noah*), having increased to so great a number from one person. In respect to the former brood, they were men of violence, and lawless in their dealings. On this account they were doomed to destruction, and for this purpose there was a mighty eruption of waters from the earth, attended with heavy showers from above; so that the rivers swelled and the sea overflowed, till the whole earth was covered with a flood, and all flesh drowned. Deucalion alone was preserved to repopulate the world. This mercy was shown to him on account of his piety and justice. His preservation was effected in this manner:—he put all his family, both sons and daughters, into a vast ark which he had provided, and went into it himself. At the same time animals of every species, bears, horses, lions, serpents, whatever lived upon the face of the earth—followed him, by pairs; all of which he received into the ark, and experienced no evil from them, for there prevailed a wonderful harmony throughout, by the immediate influence of the Deity. Thus were they waited with him as long as the flood endured."

[From "Things as they Are."]

BROADWAY, IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

"There is much that is ludicrous in the motley crowds rushing through Broadway at different hours; but when the city is seen in one view, the sight is a solemn one. If you are called to depart, or if you by any chance arrive, in the dead of night, the vacancy and silence of the streets are exceedingly impressive.—Two hundred and forty thousand people obeying the laws of nature, at least in repose. The dead of night, strictly speaking, lasts but a very short time in the principal thoroughfares, for the termination of the play at about twelve, and of fashionable parties at one, keeps up a rumbling of carriages for an hour or two, until the most remote routes have been performed, and the horses returned to their stables. After this is over, half-past four and even hours of almost total silence sometimes intervene, while the watchman, in the dome of the City Hall, proclaims to the ears of the sick and the watchful that another day is approaching, whether desired or apprehended by them. A cannon is fired at break of day on Governor's Island; but before this the lines of milk, bread, and butcher's carts are in motion, and some come rattling down the Island from above, while others are collecting at the ferries on Long Island and Jersey shores, and all are soon dining the streets. From the heights of Brooklyn you may hear their rattling increasing from feeble beginnings, until, joined by the drays proceeding from the north to the south part of the city to their stands, it swells into an unintermitted roar, like the sound of Niagara at Queenstown, to stop not till midnight. Sometime after daylight, while the lamps at the steamboat docks are still glimmering, the first smoke begins to rise from the houses of the laborers in the upper wards. Some five or ten early risers are just putting a fire wood or coal, and their example is so contagious that fires are speedily blazing in every house and almost every chimney in the city. In the cold season this is a singular sight; and when the wind is from the south in the morning, the heavy cloud which generally overhangs the city is blown northward, leaving the lower part of the city, where many of the poorer parts are deeply obscured. Soon after sunrise, floods of daily emigrants from the upper wards meeting at Broadway and Canal street, pour down to the wharves, mechanics' shops, and the houses in building, many of them with convenient little tin kettles, containing their dinners and preparations for heating them, all bound as their work. Then come the clerks of all degrees, the youngest generally first; and these, in an hour or thereabouts, give place to their masters, who flow down with more dignity, but scarcely less speed, to the counting rooms or commercial streets, hundreds of them, especially in unfavorable weather, in the omnibuses, which render the streets so dangerous now and at 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Ere these crowds have disappeared, they become crossed and mingled with some of the fourteen thousand children who go to the public and primary schools at nine, and an unknown number who frequent the private schools of all sorts. Then are seen also the students of Columbia College and the University, the medicals in winter hurrying to Barclay street, lawyers, clients, and witnesses gathering about the City Hall, and Marine, and Ward Courts. A stranger would think that New York was a city of idleness, gayety, and wealth. But let him turn down almost any other street at the right or left, and enter some of the dwellings of the industrious poor, and he would find all were not rich and unoccupied; let him glance at the chambers of others, and he would be convinced that some are wretched, and in want of all things."

German Emigrants.—We see it stated that the authorities of Bremen had instituted inquiries, by which it was ascertained that the number of persons who had arrived in that city early in June, for the purpose of emigrating to America, amounted to sixty thousand.

Come and See, any how!

NEW GOODS,

AND ALL CHEAP!!!

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he is now receiving, direct from Philadelphia and New York, his

Fall and Winter Goods,

Which have been purchased from the latest importations, for the Fall of 1834, and consist of

Fancy and Domestic Dry-Goods, Hardware and Cutlery, Queensware, Groceries, &c.

He will be happy to have his friends and the public call and examine his goods; and he hopes and trusts he will not fail in his attempts to please them.

ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT AT THE HIGHEST MARKET-PRICES.

The Subscriber feels grateful for past patronage, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a continuance of those favors heretofore bestowed upon him by his friends and the public.

WILLIAM MURPHY.
N.B. As my sign says 'New Cheap Cash Store,' a liberal discount will positively be made to those who pay CASH on the delivery of the goods.
Salisbury, Nov. 1, 1834.—4t

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the firm heretofore existing, under the name of HARRIS & SHAVER, is dissolved, by mutual consent of the parties. All persons indebted to the said firm are requested to come forward immediately and settle their accounts; and those to whom we are indebted will please render their accounts to us for payment.

GEORGE M. HARRIS,
JOHN I. SHAVER.

Salisbury, October 9, 1834.



THE CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS

HERETOFORE carried on by the above concern, will still be continued by the undersigned, in all its various branches, at the old stand of Harris & Shaver. It is hoped that the liberal patronage heretofore extended to one of us will continue to be bestowed on our new establishment.

Ready-made Vehicles, of various kinds, on hand, and will be sold cheap; and REPAIRING of every description will be promptly attended to, and executed in the most faithful manner.

JOHN I. SHAVER & Co.

Salisbury, October 11, 1834.

SPLENDID SCHEME.

NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY,

5th CLASS, FOR 1834,
To be Drawn in the City of Raleigh,
On Friday the 28th of November, 1834,

ON THE POPULAR
Terminating-Figure System.

STEVENSON & POINTS, MANAGERS.

CAPITAL }
PRIZE } \$7,000!

SCHEME:

1 Prize of	7,000 DOLLARS	is	\$7,000
1 " of	4,000 DOLLARS	is	4,000
1 " of	3,000 DOLLARS	is	3,000
1 " of	2,000 DOLLARS	is	2,000
10 " of	1,000 DOLLARS	is	10,000
10 " of	500 DOLLARS	is	5,000
10 " of	300 DOLLARS	is	3,000
15 " of	200 DOLLARS	is	3,000
50 " of	100 DOLLARS	is	5,000
100 " of	50 DOLLARS	is	5,000
135 " of	30 DOLLARS	is	4,050
200 " of	20 DOLLARS	is	4,000
330 " of	15 DOLLARS	is	4,950
6,000 " of	10 DOLLARS	is	36,000
6,000 " of	4 DOLLARS	is	24,000

18,864 Prizes, amounting to \$180,000

A Package of 10 Whole Tickets will cost \$40 00
And must draw nett 17 00

A certificate for a Package of 10 Whole Tickets will be \$23 00
For 10 Half tickets, 11 50
For 10 Quarter tickets, 5 75

All Orders from a distance, by mail (post-paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize-tickets in our previous Lotteries, will receive the most prompt attention, if addressed to STEVENSON & POINTS, Salisbury; and an account of the drawing will be forwarded immediately after its event.

Whole Tickets, \$4 00
Halves, 2 00
Quarters, 1 00

To be had, in the greatest variety of numbers, at

Stevenson & Points's Office,
(White Row, Mansion Hotel),
SALISBURY, N. C.

Drawing of Fourth Class.

No. 51,483, which drew the Capital Prize of Five Thousand Dollars, was sold in a Package of Quarter Tickets, at Greensborough, on the day of the drawing; and the cash was advanced to the fortunate holders, (by the Managers,) on the following morning.

No. 57,454, which drew a Prize of Five Hundred Dollars, was sold in a Half Ticket, at Lincolnton.

November 1, 1834.

S. & P.

Salisbury, Nov. 1, 1834.

Barber's last war Boatwain of

ROWLAND COTANCH respectfully informs the Citizens of Salisbury that he has returned to this place, and will be happy to wait upon them either at their rooms or at his shop.

He has taken the room formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Dickson as a tailor's shop, a few steps below Mr. John Murphy's Store, and may be found in his Shop at all times when not professionally engaged elsewhere.

Salisbury, November 1, 1834.—3t

Proposals for Publishing,

In the Town of Morganton, N. C.,
A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

UNDER THE TITLE OF

THE MOUNTAIN WHIG.

As the first inquiry, upon a proposal of this kind, generally is, "What will be the political character of the paper?" the Subscriber will give an answer without the least reserve:

Born and educated in Virginia, his earliest as well as his matured feelings and convictions are decidedly in favor of those political principles cherished by his distinguished fellow-citizens who have presided over the destinies of this great Republic.

He believes that the celebrated Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions and Reports of 1798 and 1799, which were drawn up by those great statesmen and patriots Madison and Jefferson, contain a true exposition of the rights of the States and of the relative powers of the General and State Government.

He thinks that the surest way to avoid collisions would be by adhering to a liberal construction of the Constitution, and by abstaining from the exercise of any power, whether it be by the General Government or by the States, that is not clearly delegated to the former, or evidently reserved to the latter. The constructive power, as it is called, is more to be dreaded than open force, because its encroachments are so silent and gradual as to excite little or no apprehension, while at the same time they are undermining the very foundations of our system.

He thinks that nothing can justify an infraction of the Constitution. One slight breach will open the way for another, and that for a third, until every restriction loses its original strength, and we become habituated to encroachments. On this subject, as on many others, the admonitions of the great and good Washington are judicious and salutary. "Precedents," said he, in his Farewell Address, "are dangerous things; let every violation of the Constitution be reprobated. If defective, let it be amended, but not suffered to be trampled upon, while it has an existence."

The Subscriber has witnessed, with painful anxiety, the abuse of precedents, which have been made to fritter away the Constitution, until, in practice at least, it is scarcely like the same instrument that came from the hands of the Convention which formed it. The practice of implying power must cease, or our noble form of Government will soon be radically and perhaps irrevocably changed.

At present, the danger from this source is much more threatening than it has ever been at any former period, because those in power, who resort to precedent and construction, unfortunately possess, or have possessed, so much popularity, that their aggressions are overlooked by a generous People, and who, instead of republishing the confidence of their constituents by scrupulous fidelity to their trusts, seem forgetful of every thing but the gratification of their unwholesome ambition or their inordinate passions.

Enough has been said to indicate what will be the complexion of "The Mountain Whig" in regard to general politics.

As to State concerns, it will advocate a speedy alteration of the Constitution, a liberal system of Internal Improvement, an enlightened course of Agriculture, and every thing else calculated to advance the prosperity and honor of the Editor's adopted State.

A due proportion of the paper will be devoted to Religious, Moral, Literary, and other useful subjects, together with the passing News of the Day, both domestic and foreign; and its columns shall always be ornamented with extracts from the Light Literature of the age, and such efforts of the Poet's and the Wit's imaginative powers, as will afford to its patrons that "Variety" which is "the very spice of life." Nothing will be rejected which is calculated to improve the understanding or the heart, while every thing of an opposite tendency shall be excluded from its columns.

TERMS, &c.

1. The first No. of "The Mountain Whig" will be issued as soon as the requisite number of subscribers can be obtained to warrant the making of the necessary arrangements for that purpose; and the undersigned would appeal to the friends of the proposed undertaking to enrol their names at an early day.

2. It will be printed once a week, upon a sheet of medium size, with new type and on good paper, at Two Dollars per year, payable on the receipt of the first number.

Aug. 9, 1834. R. H. MADRA.

FALL & WINTER FASHIONS FOR 1834-35.

HORACE H. FRALEY respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that orders in his line will always be thankfully received by him, and executed in the most neat, Fashionable, and Durable manner—on terms as reasonable as any in this section of country. H. H. F. hopes, from his long practice of his business, (a number of years of which time he resided in the city of Philadelphia,) and from the general satisfaction he has heretofore given to his numerous respectable and fashionable customers, to merit and receive a portion of the patronage of the public in general.

He flatters himself that his CUTTING is really superior to any done in this State, as may be tested by the undisputed elegance of fit which attends garments made in his establishment. He is in the regular receipt of the Reports of the Fashion as they change both in the large cities of this country and of Europe—so that gentlemen may be satisfied that their orders will always be executed in the very latest style.

Orders from a distance will be attended to with the same punctuality and care as if the customer were present in person.

Salisbury, May 17, 1834.—1y

Fever & Ague.

BY THE GENUINE

Rowand's Tonic Mixture.

THE FEVER & AGUE HAS BEEN CURED IN 30,000 CASES

Within the three years that it has been in use—and the patients restored to health, vigor, and comfort, as they are ready and anxious to testify.

The genuine Mixture can be had at the Store of JOHN MURPHY, in Salisbury, N. C.

JOHN R. ROWAND.
September 27, 1834. 3m

ARKANSAW LAND AGENCY.

THE Subscriber is about to move to Batesville, in Arkansas Territory, and will attend to selling purchases, selling land, and paying taxes on non-residents. There are many tracts of Military Bounty Lands, which, if not attended to, will be sold for taxes, and lost.

Letters (post-paid) addressed to the Subscriber at Batesville, Arkansas, will be promptly attended to.

DAVID REINHARDT,
Late of Lincoln, N. C.

September 27, 1834. 6m

Blacksmith Wanted.

CONSTANT employment and good wages will be given, by the Subscriber, to a Blacksmith who can come well recommended for capacity, industry, and moral character: none other need apply.

JOHN W. RAINEY,
Coach-Maker, &c.

Mills and Land for Sale.

The Subscriber, intending to move, offers for sale, A Good Tract of Land,

On Hunting Creek, in the County of Iredell, about 18 miles northeast of Statesville. There are

About 250 Acres

In the Tract, and on the premises are a good Grist-Mill, Saw-Mill, & Cotton-Gin,

together with a new unfinished FRAME DWELLING-HOUSE and Out-Houses.

The situation is healthy, and the water excellent. Further particulars are deemed unnecessary, as it is presumed that any one wishing to purchase valuable property would wish to see it for himself before trading.

The terms can be ascertained by directing a letter to the Subscriber, at County-Line Post Office, Rowan County.

WARNER BROWN.

September 20, 1834. 3m

Cheap Beef, and Good!

The Subscribers respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Salisbury, and the public in general, that they have commenced the Butchering Business,

and will hereafter be prepared, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY morning, to furnish to their customers and all others who are fond of the article, BEEF of the very best description, not surpassed by any in the State for the quality that render it so delightful an article of food.

They respectfully solicit a trial of their meat, being satisfied that their assertion will prove correct, and be the means of securing to them a good share of public patronage. They will sell on the most reasonable terms that can be afforded.

P. SHAVER & CO.

Salisbury, July 19, 1834. 4t

BECKWITH'S Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

THOSE who are afflicted with HEAD-ACHE, HEART-BURNS, and other distressing symptoms of disordered stomach, bowels, and liver, find relief in Dr. Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills, which can be had at this Office—

cents per box.

The Doctor, who once resided in this place, now lives in Raleigh, has, after a long and successful practice, been enabled to compound a valuable remedy for the chronic diseases of the digestive organs, so common in Southern climates, especially with those who lead sedentary lives.

It would be an easy matter to make out certificates to prove that these Pills are a "sovereign remedy" for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but it is not pretended that they are an universal antidote. Certificates of the most respectable Physicians and other gentlemen can be shown to substantiate their efficacy in the particular class of diseases above spoken of; and the Editor of this paper can testify that he has derived speedy and permanent relief, in the use of them, from a most distressing and long-continued head-ache. Some of his friends tried them, at his suggestion, and experienced the same beneficial effects.

Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—4t

REMOVAL.—Benjamin Fraley.

TAILOR, informs his customers and the public in general, that he has removed his workshop, at the corner of the Courthouse, in the office of Mr. Mathison, on the Main Street—where he is prepared to do every description of work in the line of his business, in a style superior to any done in this section of country, on as reasonable terms as any, and on short notice.

B. F. regularly receives, from the Northern Cities, the Reports of the Fashions as they vary; and, as he has constantly in his employ a number of workmen who are first-rate, he is enabled to assure the public that all work done by him will be both fashionable and durable.

Garments made by his workmen will in all cases be warranted to fit the customer.

Cutting-Out, for persons who have their work made up elsewhere, will be punctually attended to. Orders from a distance thankfully received, both for cutting out and making up work.

Produce received in part pay for work.

To Tailors.—B. F. respectfully informs the Craft that he is Agent for the Inventor of the Patent Method of Cutting, which is now almost universally used at the North, and that he will give instruction to any one who may desire to be more perfect in that branch of the art for a reasonable compensation.

Salisbury, 1834.—1y B. FRALEY.

NEGROES WANTED.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase LIKELY NEGROES, from ten to thirty years old, and will pay the most liberal prices in Cash.

All who have such property to sell would do well to call on him, or Mr. John Jones, his Agent.

He can be found at Mr. Slaughter's Hotel, in Salisbury, and Mr. Jones at Dr. Boyd's Hotel, in Charlotte.

He thinks it proper to say, that he is not concerned in business with